COLUMBUS The Best-Sugar Industry.

The ceasus of 1965 shows much progress in the beet-sugar industry of the United States, showing 51 establishments, against four in 1880, says the Baltimore Sun. At present \$55,922,459 is invested in beet-sugar production, and the annual product is worth \$24,393,794. Most of the increase of plant and product has taken place since 1900, when the output was worth but \$7,222.857. Of the 2.175,417 tons of beets grown in the ceasus year on 240,757 acres and costing \$11,345,785, four-fifths were grown by contract by independent farmers. The sugar factories do not grow their supply of beets to any large extent. Granulated beet sugar was produced to the extent of 496,618,314 pounds, worth \$23,493,373. Other products were raw sugar, 11,233,607 pounds; molasses, 9,609,642 gallons, and pulp, worth \$202,070. The leading states in beet sugar are Colorado, Michigan and California, the first producing \$7,198,-982 worth of beet sugar, the second \$5,378,004 worth and the third \$4,415,-172 worth. California and Colorado irrigate the land used to produce heets. In Utah a system of pipelines connects slicing stations with the central factories. The beets from the neighboring country are received at these slicing stations, where the juice is extracted and treated with a composition of lime, after which it is forced through the pipes to the factories.

Hereditary Divorce. As a matter of fact, divorces run

in families. The children of a divorced mother are the likeliest themselves to contract alliances which the law will have to sever. There have been numerous instances of families of sisters or brothers who have gone through the divorce courts in almost unbroken succession. This phenomenon sheds some light on the true causes of divorce and suggests that a very large proportion of the separations which the law countenances are due not to an initial "fatal mistake" nor to complete "incompatibility." nor even to the actual misdeeds of either party, but to mental and temperamental peculliarities. Not the institution of marriage is at fault, says Chicago Sun, not the mistaken union of antipathetic personalities, but the human nature of one party or the other to the compact. Divorces are prevalent in certain families. So are incorrigible levity, disagreeable dispositions, unwillingness to abide the consequences of a deliberate act, a deficient philosophy.

Spice of Life in Maine Woods.

The southeast corner of the state of Maine is a happy remnant of the ancient wilderness. The railroads will carry you around it in a day, if Dyke, in Scribner's, you must ride, or go afoot, or take to your canoe; probably you will have to try all three methods of locomotion, for the country is a mixed quantity. It reminds me of what I once heard in Stockholm-that the Creator, when the making of the rest of the world was done, had a lot of fragments of land and water, forests and meadows, mountains and valleys, lakes and moors, left over; and those he threw togther to make the southern part of Sweden. I like that kind of a promiscuous country. The spice of life grows there.

Though Elihu Root, secretary of state, is a great lawyer and a successful diplomat, the verbiage of the diplomatic papers that bears his name is not his. As a lawyer of large practice he acquired the habit of directness and incisiveness, which is ill suited to the ways and customs of diplomacy. Realizing this fully, it ities that have been placed at the diswas not long after Mr. Root assumed posal of the public, the question of the duties of secretary of state that he discovered that the safest course for him to pursue would be to have one of his assistants clothe in the formal and stilted language of diplomacy every communication of importance he had to make to a foreign power. Accordingly he has Assistant Secretary Adee who has been longer in the state department than any other high official there, compose these communications.

"Seeing that she was a woman." and that "he did not wish to be hard upon her," a Rangoon magistrate recently fined a Burmese prisoner for being in illicit possession of four balls of opium, \$160, with the alternative of six months' rigorous impris-

cident that incapacitated her from dancing should make a Milwaukee portation of the crop of 1907, and that ten—they're going to put on the doubt he's got some good reason for fool things that turns up square in the screws." I laughed. "I guess they'll creeping up on me in the dark." belle satisfied just to think of former waxed floor triumphs.

to criticism more or less, but, remarks the Somerville Jorrnal, it is a good deal brighter, anyway, than an English newspaper.

The palmist who complains that his diamond was stolen has probably con- ment made by Mr. Hays will bring encluded that there are various ways of palming.

Count Boni is very sorry, according to his brother, which is another

Columbus Journal A SMPLE FORMULA

PRESCRIPTION OF AN EMINENT SPECIALIST SE GIVEN.

and Can Be Secured at Any Good Drug Store-Will Break a Cold Quickly.

Mix half ounce of the Pure Virgin Oil of Pine with two ounces of gircen ine and half a pint of good whisky: shake well and use in teaspoonfe loses. A noted authority on discar of the throat and lungs who estab lished a camp for consumptives in the pine woods of Maine, declares that the above formula will heal the lungs and cure any cough that is curable. It will break up a cold in twenty-four hours. The ingredients can be secured from any good prescription druggist at small cost.

Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) is put up only in half-ounce vials for dispensing: each vial is securely sealed in a round wooden case with engraved wrapper, showing the name-Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O. -plainly printed thereon. There are many rank imitations of Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure), which are put out under various names, such as Concentrated Oil of Pine, Pine Balsam, etc. Never accept these as a substitute for the Pure Virgin Oil of Pine, as they will invariably produce nausea and

never effect the desired result. Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) is also said to be a perfect neutralizing agent for uric acid.

Transformation in New Mexico. "Three seasons of rainfall have transformed New Mexico from an expease of unproductive territory into a country of bountiful crops, running streams and happy, presperous people," is the report which E. W. Fox, register of the government land office at Clayton, N. M., brought to Washington.-Washington Post.

Kept a Diary Seven Years. Heary Arthur Jones, the noted English playwright, was giving the students of Yale an address on the

"Your American vernacular is picturesque," he said, "and it should help your playwrights to build strong, racy plays. But neither varnacular nor anything else is of moment if perseverance is lacking.

"No playwright can succeed who is like a man I know. "I said to this man, one New Year's

"'Do you keep a diary, Philip?" "Yes,' he answered, T've kept one for the first two weeks in January for the last seven years."

NOT DOOMED TO SECLUSION. Austrian Nuns of Noble Blood Lead Pleasant Lives.

The "first lady" in the Austro-Hungarian court is now the abbess of the Theresian Convent of the Noble Ladies in Prague, a position which is always held by an archduchess. The Archduchees Maria Annunciata, the present abbess, who is a niece of the emperor, has succeeded to the position you wish to go that way, making a of first lady through the widowhood hig oval of 200 or 300 miles along the of the Archduchess Maria Josefa, wife sea, and by the banks of the Penob of the late Archduke Otto. The noble scot, the Mattawamkeag and the St. | nuns of Prague live a very different Croix. But if you wisely wish to life from what is the usual conception cross the oval, writes Henry Van of convent life. They play a leading part in the society of the city and are not even compelled to live in the abbey, where each is provided with two rooms and service. Handsome carriages with liveried servants are also provided for their use, and they have a box in the opera. Each noble lady is paid \$500 a year, while the abbess has a salary of \$10,000. When they attend court balls they must wear black evening dress with a ribbon of

> THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC RAIL ROAD AND WESTERN CANADA.

> Will Open Up Immense Area of Free

The railway facilities of Western Canada have been taxed to the uttermost in recent years to transfer the surplus grain crop to the eastern markets and the seaboard. The large influx of settlers and the additional area put under crop have added largely to the grain product, and notwithstanding the increased railway faciltransportation has proved to be a serious one.

It will, therefore, be good news to everyone interested in Western Can- every movement, of the very coming ada to know that an authoritative statement has been given out by C. M. Hays, president of the Grand is conscious of the slightest gesture of Trunk Pacific Railway, that that rail- the surgeon. way will do its share towards moving the crop of 1907 from Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba to tide water. and thus assist in removing a serious obstacle which has faced the settlers during recent years. Mr. Hays, who has just completed a trip from Portage la Prairie to Edmonton in a prairie schooner, a distance of 735 miles, which was covered in eighteen days. is enthusiastic about the country.

This will be gratifying to settlers in the Canadian West, even if Mr. Hays declines to be bound to a time limit with the exactitude of a stop-watch. The Grand Trunk Pacific road will be Damages of \$3,000 because of an ac- in a position to take part in the transthat country when the harvest is gar

> Canada was about 90,000,000 bushels and, with the increased acrease which is confidently expected to be put under crop next year, it is safely calculated that fully 125,000,000 bushels will vested in 1907. The necessity for increased transportation i are, therefore, apparent, and the state sent to the farmers of the est of the Canadian Govern-



GDAHAM PHILLIPS Author of THE COSTA

MORPHENT BOS In the BONES-MERCEL CONSIDERS CHAPTER XVII.-Continued. "They're mamma's friends," Anita her.

was answering. "Oldish and tiresome. When you leave I shall go straight on mark was a figure of speech. I want decency. I am the cause of your trouup to bed." "I'd like to-to see your room-

where you live," said I, more to myself than to her. "I sleep in a bare little box." she replied with a laugh. "It's like a cell. fad insisted on it. But my sitting- broken bones."

room isn't so bad." "Langdon has the anti-germ fad,"

She answered "Yes," after a pause, and in such a strained voice that I looked at her. A flush was just dying grim. out of her face. "He was the friend ! spoke of," she went on.

You know him very well?" I asked. "We've known him-always," said she. "I think he's one of my earliest recollections. His father's summer place and ours adjoin. And once-i guess it's the first time I remember seeing him-he was a freshman at Harvard, and he came along on a horse past the pony cart in which a groom was driving me. And I-I was very little then-I begged him to take me up; and he did. I thought he was the greatest, most wonderful man that ever lived." She laughed queerly. "When I say my prayers, I used to imagine a god that looked like him to say them to."

I echoed her laugh heartily. The idea of Mowbray Langdon as a god struck me as peculiarly funny, though natural enough, too.

"Absurd, wasn't it?" said she. But her face was grave, and she let her cigarette die out. "I guess you know him better than

that now?" "Yes-better," she answered, slowly and absently. "He's-anything but a

"And the more fascinating on that account," said I. "I wonder why women like best the really bad, dangerous sort of man, who hasn't any respect for them, or for anything."

I said this that she might protest, at least for herself. But her answer was a vague, musing, "I wonder-I wonder." "I'm sure you wouldn't," I protested

earnestly, for her. She looked at me queerly.

"Can I never convince you that I'm just a woman?" said she mockingly. "Just a woman, and one a man with your ideas of women would fly from." "I wish you were!" I exclaimed. "Then-I'd find it so-so impossible to give you up." She rose and made a slow tour of

the room, halting on the rug before the closed fireplace a few feet from me. I sat looking at her. "I am going to give you up," I said

at last.

Her eyes, staring into vacancy, grew larger and intenser with each long. deep breath she took.

"I didn't intend to say what I'm about to say-at least, not this evening," I went on, and to me it seemed to be some other than myself who was speaking. "Certain things happened down town to-day that have set me to thinking. And-I shall do whatever I can for your brother and your father. But you-you are free!"

She went to the table, stood there in profile to me, straight and slender as a sunflower stalk. She traced the silver chasings in the lid of the cigarette box with her forefinger; then she took a cigarette and began rolling it slowly and absently.

"Please don't scent and stain your fingers with that filthy tobacco," said I rather harshly.

"And only this afternoon you were saying you had become reconciled to my vice-that you had canonized it along with me-wasn't that your phrase?" This indifferently, without turning toward me, and as if she were thinking of something else.

"So I have." I retorted. "But my mood-please oblige me this once." She let the cigarette fall into the box, closed the lid gently, leaned against the table, folded her arms upon her bosom and looked full at me. I was as acutely conscious of her and going of the breath at her nostrils, as a man on the operating table

"You are-suffering!" she said, and her voice was like the flow of oil upon a burn. "I have never seen you like this. I didn't believe you capable of -of much feeling."

I could not trust myself to speak. If Bob Corey could have looked in on how amazed he would have been!

may know." have me somessed pretty dev before

She shivered. four house. Mine's death-bed repeat- fall." ance."

"I'd thought of that," said she re-

Sectively. Presently she added:

"Then, it is true." And I knew Sammy had given her some hint that prepared her for my confession. "Yes-I can't go blustering through the matrimonial market," replied I. few months or years." I've been thrown out. I'm a beggar at

the gates." "A beggar at the gates," she murI got up and stood looking down at "Don't pity me!" I said. "My re-

no alms. I wouldn't take even you as alms. They'll probably get me down, and stamp the life out of me-nearly. But not quite-don't you lose sight of that. They can't kill me, and they A friend of ours who has the anti-germ strew the street with their blood and gain.

She drew in her breath sharply. "And a minute ago I was almost liking you!" she exclaimed.

I retreated to my chair and gave her a smile that must have been

"Your ideas of life and of men are like a cloistered nun's," said I. "if there are any real men among your acquaintances, you may find out some day that they're not so much like lapdogs as they pretend-and that you wouldn't like them, if they were."

"What-just what-happened to you down town to-day-after you left me?" "A friend of mine has been luring me into a trap-why, I can't quite fathom. To-day he sprang the trap and ran away."

"A friend of yours?" "The man we were talking aboutyour ex-god-Langdon."

"Langdon," she repeated, and her tone told me that Sammy knew and she answered. "But you are-

"I have decided not to accept your of woman I am, that ! am almost blease." And she blased a

I sprang to my feet. "Anita!" I cried, my arms stretche

oward her But she only looked coldly at me. olded her arms the more tightly and saying to myself cheerfully, "not to

know her own mind." "Do not misunderstand me. The A few blocks, and I stopped and bargain is the same as before. If you laughed outright —at Langue

want me on those terms, I must-give | treachery, at my own credulity, "What nyself." an ass I've been making of myself!" said I to myself. And I could see myself as I really had been during

A faint smile, with no mirth in it, drifted round the corners of her

uite understand it myself. An im- But not wholly to no purpose," pulse from-from-" Her eyes and reflected, again all in a glow at her thoughts were far away, and her thought of Anita. expression was the one that made it hardest for me to believe she was a child of those parents of hers. "An A WINDFALL FROM "GENTLEimpulse from a sense of justice-of ble, and I daren't be a coward and a go straight to bed, and get a good cheat." She repeated the last words. sleep. I did make a start toward us-"A coward-a cheat! We-I-have dressing; then I realized that I should

"It's true, I'd not have got into the live thinking after the lights are out der recently came for his release. All mess," said I, "if I'd been attending and the limitations of material things the time he had been in the hand, and to business instead of dangling after are wiped away by the darkness. you. But you're not responsible for that folly."

She tried to speak several times. before she finally succeeded in say-

"It's my fault. I mustn't shirk." I studied her, but I couldn't puzzle her out.

"I've been thinking all along that you were simple and transparent," I for squareness-and, in a sense, desaid. "Now, I see you are a mystery. What are you hiding from me?"

she replied: "When a woman makes a mystery "When a woman makes a mystery would stay broke, because none of the buying Hail's Cotors Cure of herself to a man, it's for the man's fraternity would "stake" him. But Obio, by F. J. Cheavy & Co.

I took her hand-almost timidly. "Anita," I said, "do you still-dis like me?"

"I do not-and shall not-love you.



"SHE BLAZED A LOOK AT ME THAT LEFT ME ROOTED THERE. ASTOUNDED."

pected him of knowing. And, with she hesitated. pear and disappear-first one, then ing up in the dark." the other-at the edge of her trailing

I could not answer immediately, so are very tired, child," said I.

amazed was I at her expression. I night. I am a different man from at the second combination lock, and ground in the twelfth century still exhad been regarding her as a being what I was when I came in here." above and apart, an incarnation of youth and innocence; with a shock it she, a beauty shining from her that now came to me that she was exper- was as far beyond her physical beauty ienced, intelligent, that she understood as-as love is beyond passion. the whole of life, the dark as fully as the light, and that she was capable to claimed, kissing her hand. live it, too. It was not a girl that was questioning me there; it was a

"Yes-Langdon," I replied. "But I've no quarrel with him. My reverse is nothing but the fortune of war. I assure you, when I see him again, I'll that scene, could have understood it. be as friendly as ever—only a bit less of a trusting ass. I fancy. We're a lot "What happened down town to of free lances down in the street. We Broadawy Dealer Tells Different handed him the cheap brown derby. day?" she went on. "Tell me, if I change sides whenever it's expedient; and under the code it's not necessary "I'll tell you what I didn't think, to give warning. To-day, before I ten minutes ago, I'd tell any human knew he was the assassin, I had made being," said I. "They've got me my plans to try to save myself at his strapped down in the press. At ten expense, though I believed him to be There's the dandy who comes in and o'clock in the morning-precisely at the best friend I had down town. No buys an opera hat and one of those

deserve any credit for giving you up. he'll succeed. He's not the man to lift Why, I can even tell you the story of I only anticipate you by about twenty- his gun unless he's sure the bird will

> off before me?" "I don't care a damn, since I'm to auto cap. Then one day he stopped 1,400,000 depositors possessing \$160,000,lose you," said I. "It'll be a godsend all of a sudden and took to wearing a to have a hard row to hoe the next derby.

She went back to leaning against knowledged I had hit it. the table, her arms folded as before. I saw she was thinking out something, awful hurry, and wanted a two-dollar Finally she said:

had hinted to her more than I sus- "More endurable?" I suggested, as that my polite excuse had not fooled of Algeria, one of which, at Djeurf.

her arms still folded, she paced up "Less unendurable," she said with always did have good sound sense and Hallail, is reached by steps cut in the and down the room. I watched her raillery. Then she added, "Less un- a steady eye for the main chance. I slender feet in pale blue slippers ap endurable than profiting by a-creep used to think the women'd ruin you, I thought I understood her better

of me. Her eyes were gazing past dealy my passion melted in a tenderness I would have said was so foreign "You are sure it was he?" she to me as rain to a desert. I noticed that she had a haggard look. "You "And I a different woman," said "A nobler, better woman," I ex-

> She snatched it away. "If you only knew!" she cried. "It eems to me, as I realize what sort

taken much from you, more than you only lie awake with my brain wearing know. It must be repaid. If you still me out, spinning crazy thoughts and can't tame me. I'll recover, and I'll wish, I will-will keep to my bar- schemes hour after hour-for my imagination rarely lets it do any effect-

look at me that left me rooted there.

But I went down the avenue with a

light heart. "Just like a woman." I was

those months of social struggling-an ass, braying and gamboling in a lion's

XVIII.

MAN" JOE.

I went to my rooms, purposing to

skin-to impress the ladies!

I dressed myself again and went out—went up to Joe Healey's gam-bling place in Forty-fourth street. Most of the well-known samblers up town, as well as their "ne down town fellow members of the fra-ternity, were old acqueintances of Beware of Clatments for Catarria mine: Joe Healey was as close a Her smile was almost coquettish as times—to be otherwise would have by P.J.Co meant that when he went broke he with his patrons—being regarded by them as a pariah, he acted toward them like a pariah—a prudent pariah.

> them well, but always judiciously. That night, I recall, Joe's guests were several young fellows of the fashionable set, rich men's sons and their parasites, a few of the big down town operators who hadn't yet got hipped on "respectability-they playing poker in a private room and a couple of flush-faced, flush-pursed chaps from out of town, for whom one of Joe's men was dealing faro from what looked to my experienced and accurate eye like a "brace" box.

> He fooled them with a frank show of

gentlemanliness, of honesty to his

own hurt: under that cover he fleeced

Joe, very elegant, too elegant in fact, in evening dress, was showing a ty. Home laundering would be equalnew piece of statuary to the oldest ly satisfactory if proper attention was dustrial bank. Joe knew a little something about art-he was much like the strength to stiffen, without thickening art dealers who, as a matter of busi- the goods. Try Defiance Starch and ness, learn the difference between good things and bad, but in their hearts wonder and laugh at people willing to part with large sums of money for a little paint or marble or the like.

As soon as Joe thought he had sufficiently impressed young Melville, be drifted him to a roulette table, left him there and joined me.

"Come to my office," said he. "I want to see you."

He led the way down the richlycarpeted marble stairway as far as the yew was goin' to have an accident landing at the turn. There, on a sort of megranine, he had a gorgeous little suit. The principal object in the sitting-room or office was a huge safe. He closed and locked the outside door behind us.

"Take a seat," said he. "You'll like the cigars in the second box on my desk—the long one." And he began turning the combination lock. "You haven't dropped in on us for the past three or four months," he went on.

"No," said I, getting a great deal of pleasure out of seeing again, and thus intimately, his round, ruddy facelike a yachtman's, not like a drinker's and his shifty, laughing brown eyes. "The game down town has given me

too swell to patronize us fellows," said he, his shrewd smile showing are frequent in the Tebessa territory him. "Well, Matt, you're right-you they were so crazy about that handsome mug and figure of yours. But skirt. Presently she stopped in front than she understood herself. And sud- when I saw you knew exactly when they have due out of the limestone, or to let go, I knew nothing could stop ancient burial caverns that they have

By this time he had the safe open. disclosing several compartments and a small, inside safe. He worked away proceeds."

(To be Continued.)

Hats Reveal Life Stories

Stages from Men's Headgear. "No." said the Broadway hatter,

'you can't fool me on human nature. You can tell any man by his hat. angle of 30 degrees. There's the skin-"He, and nobody else," replied I. flint that buys one hat a season and "So you see," I continued, "I don't "He decided to do me up—and I guess sticks to it till the whistle blows. some men's lives by their hats. For instance, see that sport over there "Do you really not care any more paying five dollars for a rough straw. than you show?" she asked. "Or is Well, when he first came in here he your manner only bravado—to show used to buy a dozen hats a season, everything from a high silk to an

"'You're married,' said I, and he ac-

"A year later he came in, in an affair. I wasn't surprised.

"'How's the baby?' I asked as I "'Fine,' says he, just as if it was perfectly natural the whole world should know he had a baby.

"A week later he came in looking pale and seedy. He wanted a black derby and a mourning band.

"That was a year ago. He hasn't front. There's the tough who never been buying many hats since then, but half a dozen of the best varietiesderby, straw, silk, auto, tennis, everything for sport.

"I'd like to see the girl. Hope we'll get the wedding order, anyway."

Swiss Savings.

Fifty years ago, in Switzerland, 180,-000 depositors possessed \$12,000,000 in 167 savings banks. There are now

000 in more than 300 savings banks,

At the Woman's Club. "Does your husband like calves

brains?" "Oh, he's got to like 'em. They're the only ones he'll ever have!"

A man's good judgment we up the day after.

TO CTEE A COLD IS CHE BAY

The last person to forget a kindness in the one who does ft.

Lewis' Single Binder straight Sc. You pay 100 for cigure act so good or Lowis' Pactory, Pooris, Ili. And when a man bumps up against

hard luck he always blames some other fellow for shoving him. persont to Mathers.

Establis carefully every beste of CASTORIA.

A life convict in the Andamans had served some long period when an orhad evidently so far forgotten that be was a prisoner that on his release he put in a claim for a pension on account of his long and faithful service as a government servant.-Madras

that Contain Mercury.

friend as I had. He had great fame for squareness—and, in a sense, deserved it. With his fellow gambiers he was as straight as a string at all the string of the good you can possibly defined by the good you can possibly defined from them. Hall's Catasta Care.

Long Sight.

The longest distance ever compassed by human vision is 193 miles, being the distance between the Uncomparghe park, in Colorado, and Mount Ellen, in Utah. This feet was accomplished by the surveyors of the United States coast and geodetic survey, who were engaged, in conjunc tion with representatives of other nations, in making a new measurement of the earth.

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beaubeing good Starch, which has sufficient you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

"Way Up in Maine.

"Well, no," said the cross-roads storekeeper up in the Androscogginskigginmemphremagogkattawampus region, "I ain't got them articles in stock at present, but I guess yew can find the olive ile at the post office and the canned tomaters at the barber shop. So yew shot a moose, did yew? Well, that's reel fine, but I kind o' hoped if yew'd shoot Hen Pussley, yewr guide. I ain't vindictive, or anything of the kind, but he's been owin' me five shillin's for I d'know how long, and I kind o' think I c'u'd c'lect it easier out o' his estate than I can out o' Hea."-

Smart Set. MEN STILL LIVE IN CAVES.

Tregledytle Villages Are Found In Northern Africa. Grottoes and caverns are used more or less as chelters by primitive peoples and thus inhabited caves are of course most frequent in Africa. A considerable number of natives make enough excitement. I haven't had to their homes in caves along the southcontinue it up town to keep my hand ern shore of the Strait of Gibraltar and in some of those caves are found "I've noticed that you are getting the polished stones and arrow heads of the stone age. Troglodyte villages

> 250 feet above the gorge of the Wadi The inhabitants of the Tunislan Island of Galite are cave dwellers, their habitations being grottoes which enlarged. The subterranean villages of Matmata and of Medennie, hewn out

of the rock, are in southern Tunisia. A Christian monastery built under presently exposed the interior of the late at Goba, Abyssinia. The enorlittle safe. It was filled with a great | mous cavern discovered several years roll of bills. He pried this out; and within two hours' walk of the port brought it over to the deak and began of Tanga, in German East Africa, conwrapping it up. "I want you to take tains rooms the roofs of which are this with you when you go," said he. from 120 to 250 feet above the floor. "I've made several big killings lately. Only a few of these vast chambers and I'm going to get you to invest the have yet been explored, for the entire cavera seems to be inhabited by mflllone of bats. One of these killed with a stick measured nearly five feet across its extended wings.

